The Carrot Seed

by RUTH KRAUSS   Pictures by CROCKETT JOHNSON

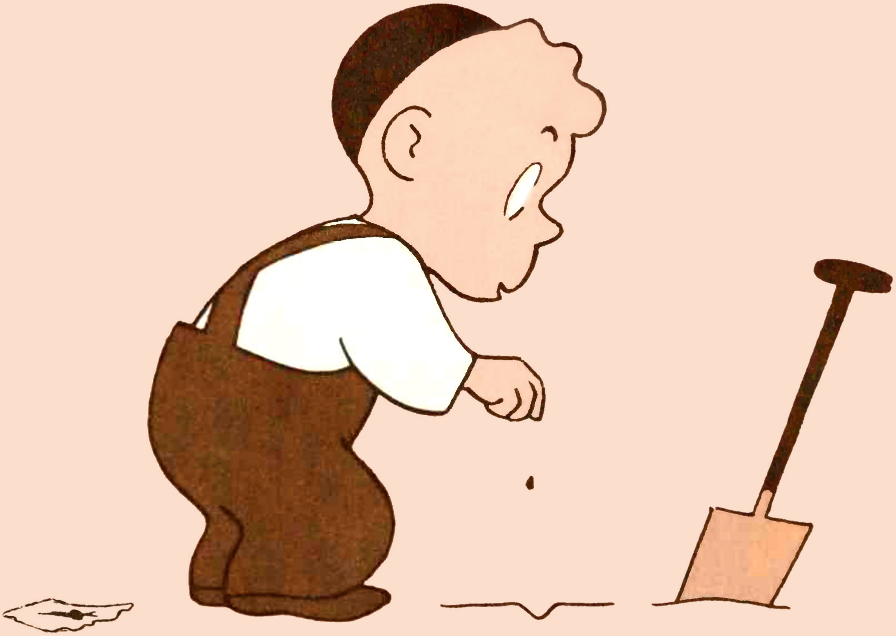
गाजराचं बी

रूथ क्राउस

चित्रं: क्रॉकेट जॉन्सन

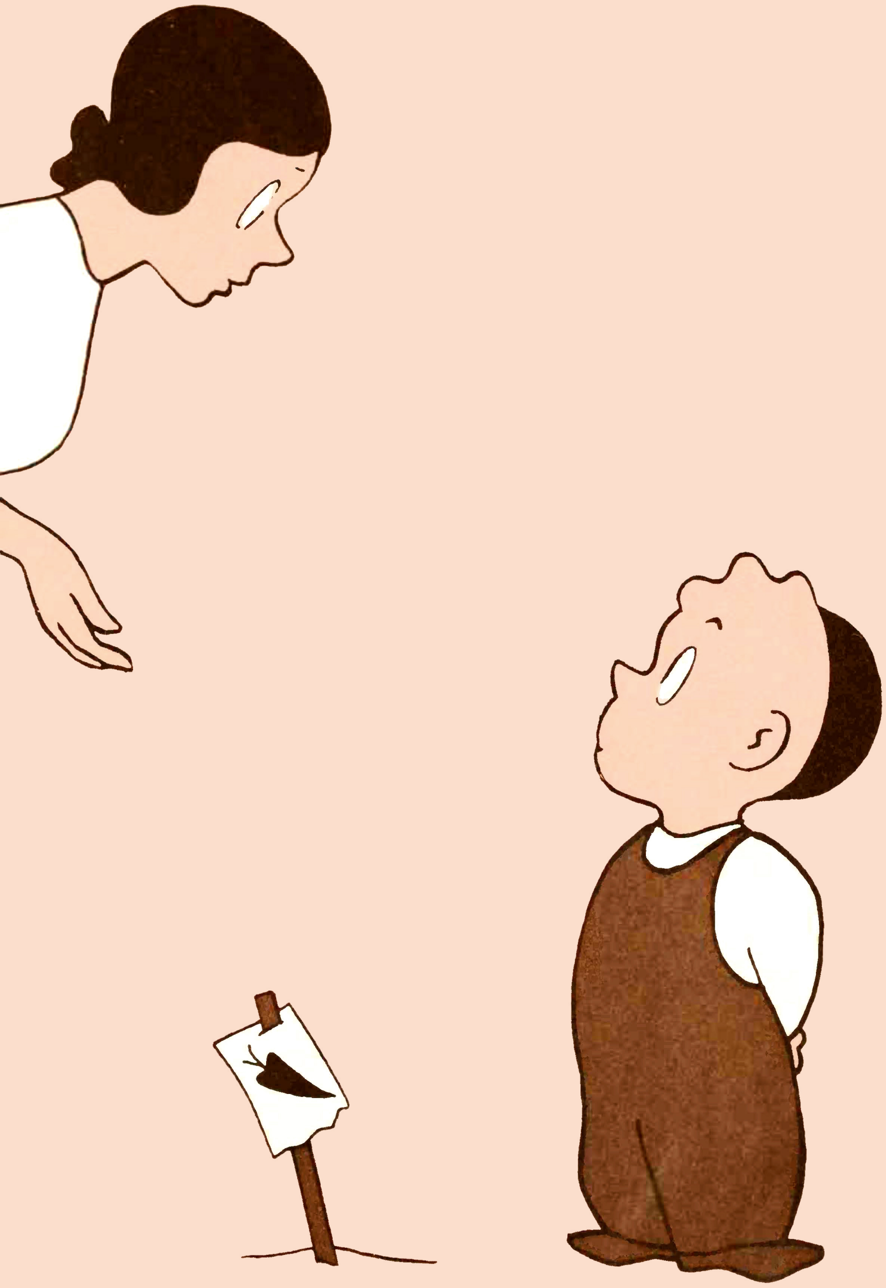
A little boy planted
a carrot seed.

एका मुलाने गाजराचं बी पेरलं.



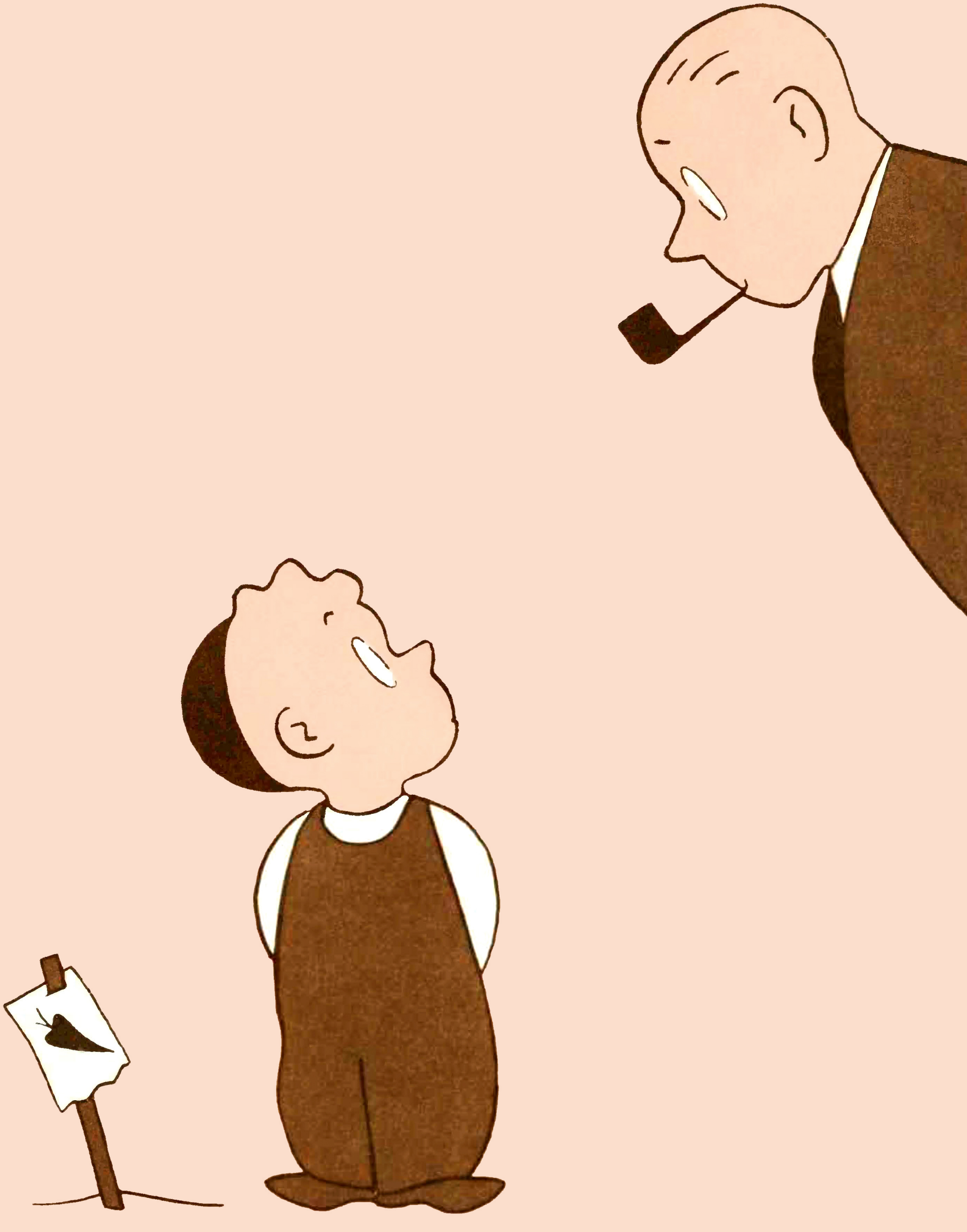
His mother said, “I am afraid
it won’t come up.”

आई म्हणाली, “मला नाही वाटत बाळा,
ते रुजेल असं.”



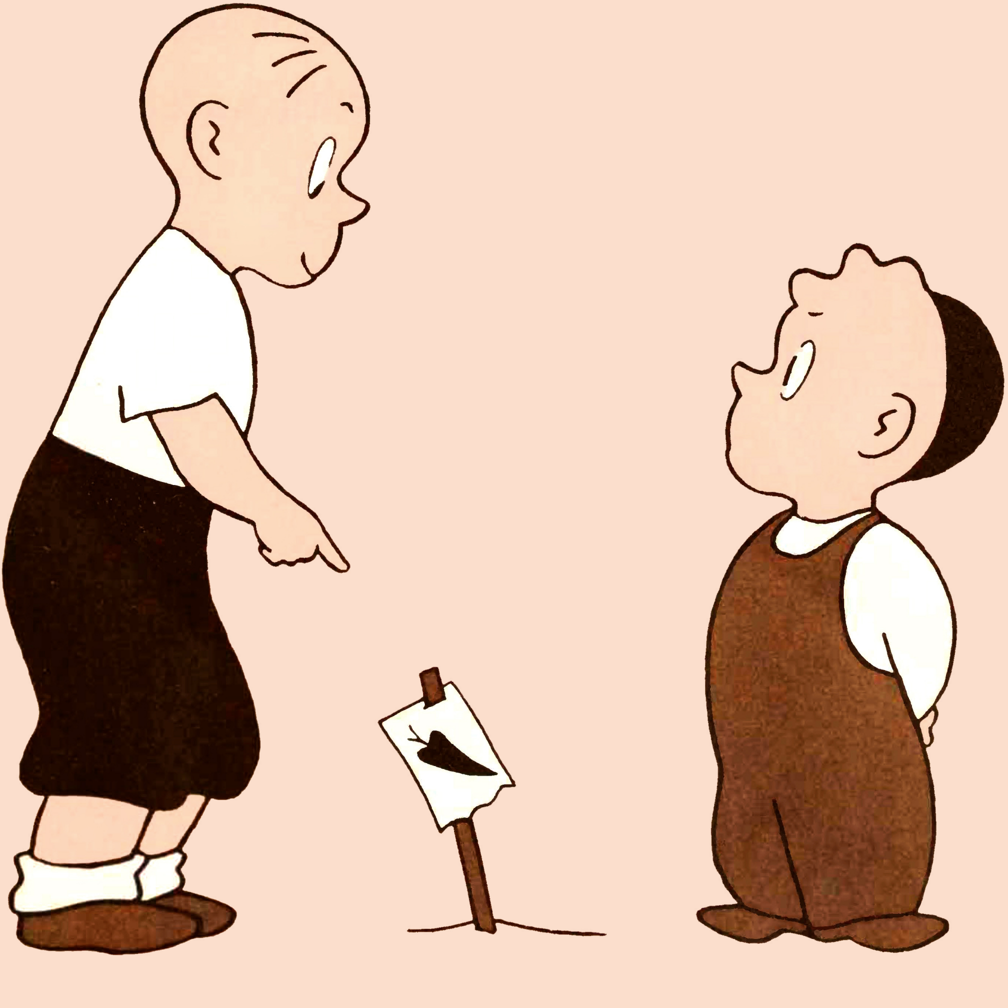
His father said, “I am afraid
it won’t come up.”

बाबा म्हणाला, “मला नाही वाटत बाळा,
ते रुजेल असं.”



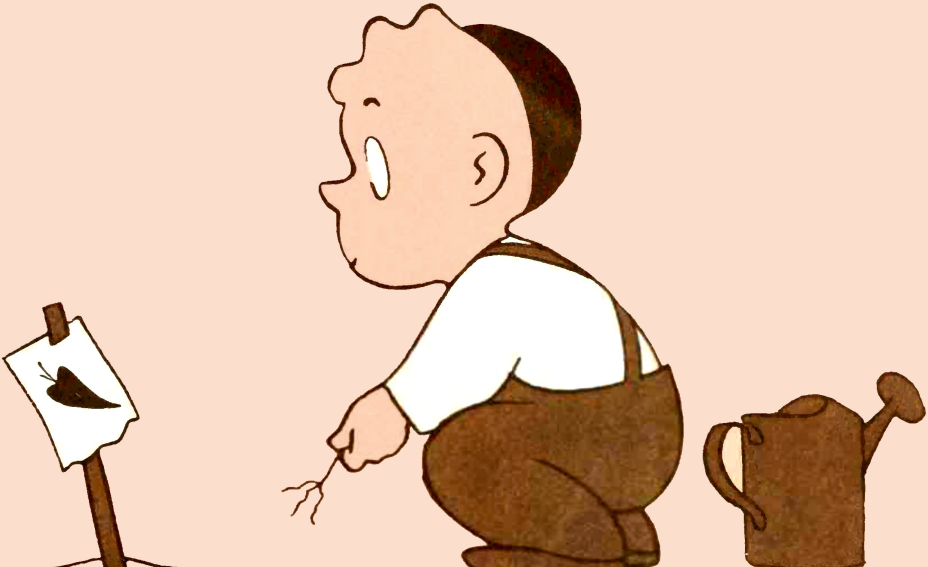
And his big brother said,
"I am afraid it won't come up."

दादा म्हणाला,
"नाहीच रुजणार *बाळा* ते!"



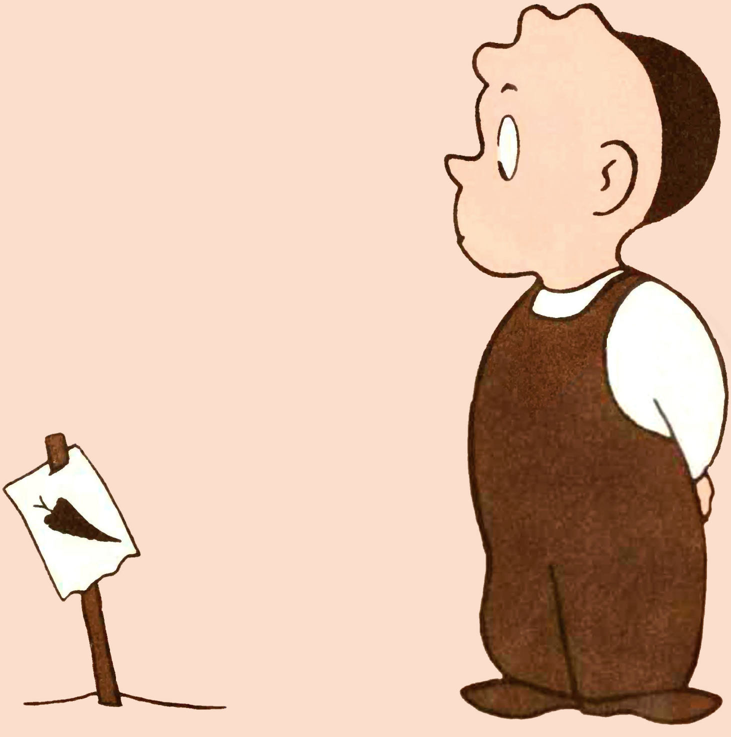
Every day the little boy pulled up
the weeds around the seed
and sprinkled the ground with water.

मुलगा आपल्या बीला रोज
थोडं-थोडं पाणी घालायचा;
आजूबाजूचं तण साफ करायचा.



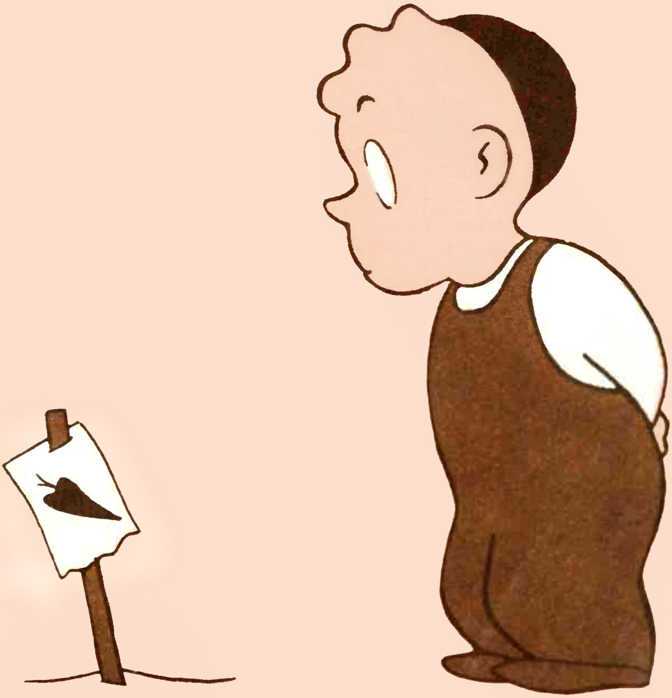
...But nothing came up.

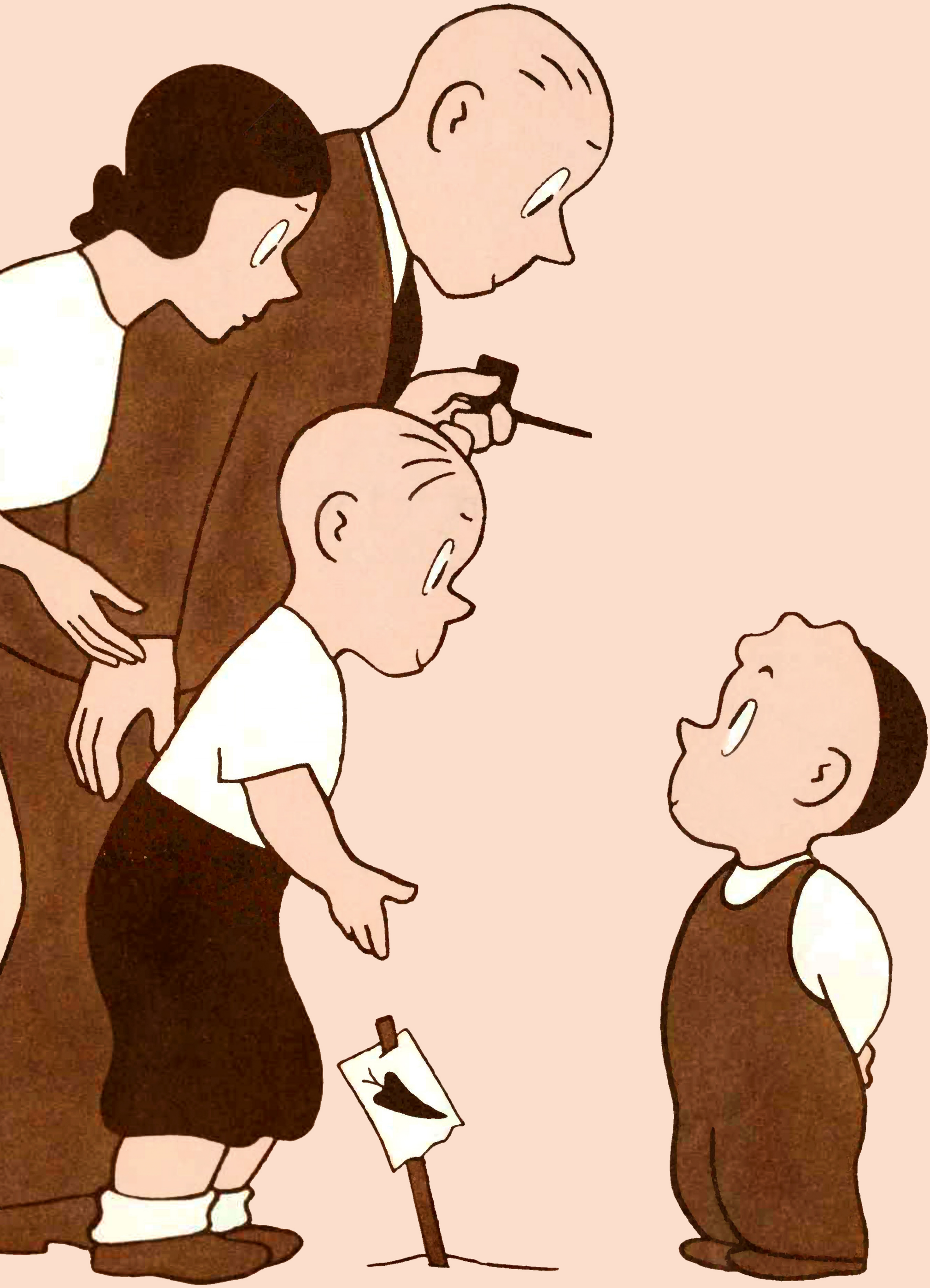
...पण काहीच उगवेना.



And nothing came up.

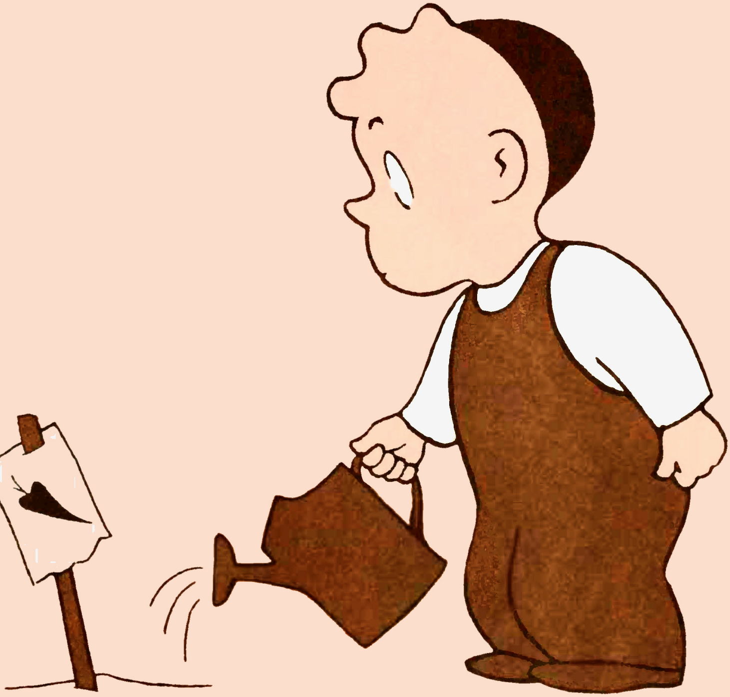
काही म्हणता काहीच नाही.





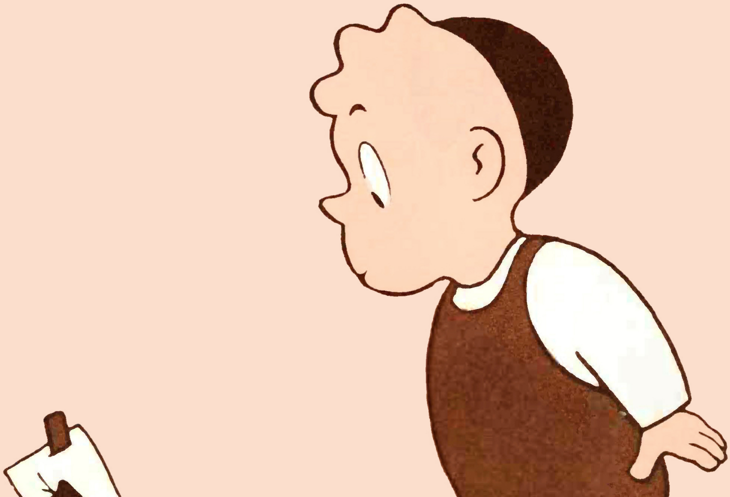
But he still pulled up
the weeds around it every day
and sprinkled the ground with water.

पण तरीही तो दररोज तण काढत राहिला,
बीला थोडं-थोडं पाणी घालत राहिला.



And then, one day,

अन् एके दिवशी काय झालं!

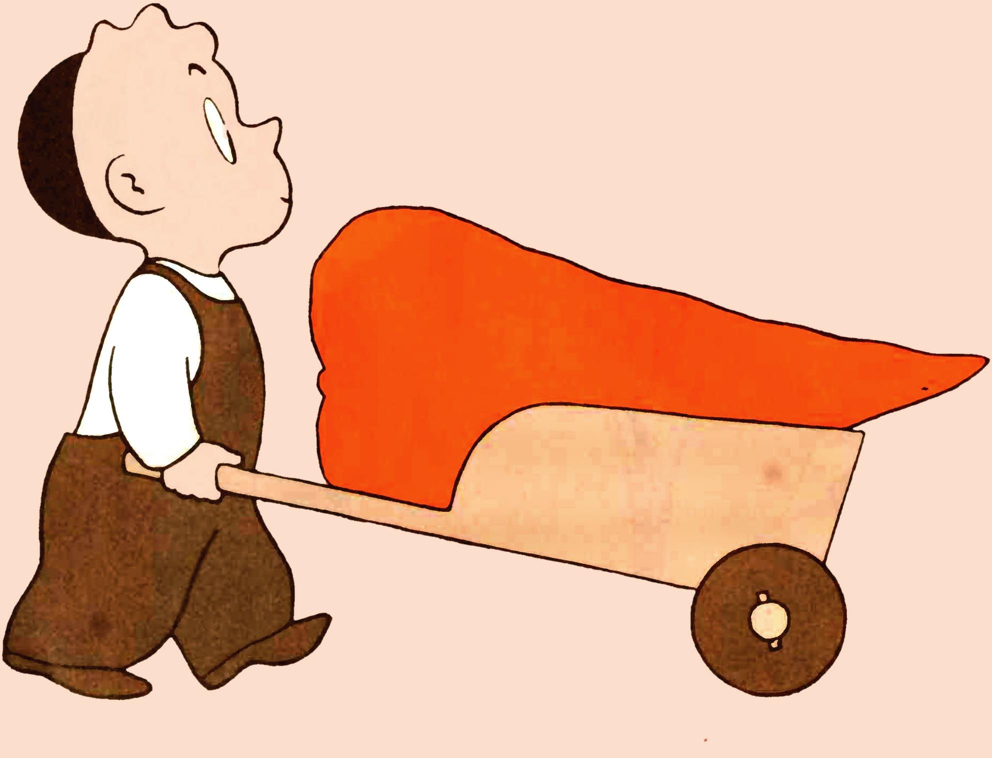


a carrot came up

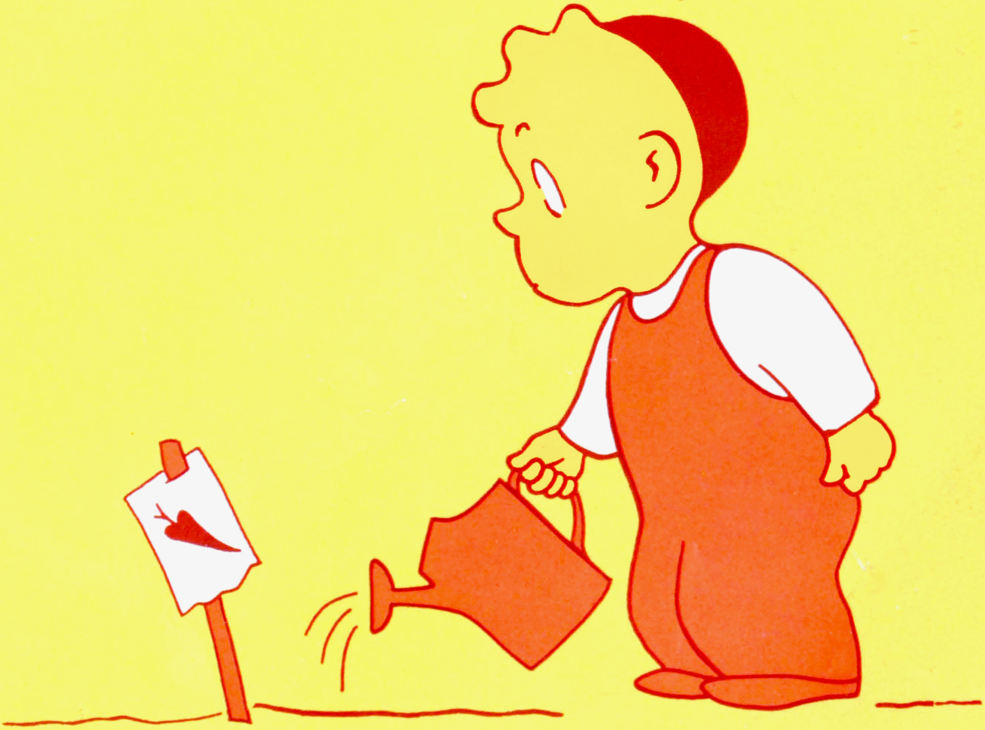
रोपाला एक गाजर आलं!

just as the little boy had known

it would.



ते नक्की येणार, हे मुलाला ठावूक होतंच.



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